

steiner complained

so much about the  
wart growing on the  
back of his girl  
friend's right hand  
that she reached  
inside his coat for  
the straight razor  
he kept there &  
whacked it off be  
fore he could say  
anything she picked  
the wart off the  
table ate it &  
washed it down w/a  
slug of his whiskey  
when he sd why'd  
you do that she  
wiped the blood on  
his coat